



Spanky's Magical Haven
Mabon Issue



Spanky's Magical Haven Magazine

Mabon Issue, 2021

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Subject Line: Spanky's Magazine



A note from Spanky...

Hi! I'm so happy to be back, with yet another issue of my magazine! It's Mabon!

It's time for cocoa, harvesting, gathering for crafting and digging out awesome cool weather fare.

My coat is all thick and pretty and I can't wait to play!

Enjoy my Mabon issue, enjoy *your* Mabon and I'll see you at Samhain, with some spectacularly spooky content!

Spanky



(As dictated to Mommy)







Rainy Day Memories

By: Rev. Patricia Hutchings

...The feeling it takes me back to England

My grandmother and I would go for walks in the rain. She said it was the best time to harvest wild medicinal plants.

Less stress on the plant if you're going to repot them. We put them in the greenhouse and my job was to look after them.

Of course others were used straight away.

I would talk to all the plants, as I still do today, encouraging them to grow stong; stroking their leaves; giving of my energy.

The rain reminds me of a sweeter time.

~Story Time ~~



From The Fairy Queen

The Fairy Queen was coming to visit the woods and all of the woodland folk were very excited.

'It's been one hundred years since she last visited' said Foxglove 'and my Mum and Dad said she is so beautiful a rainbow follows her wherever she goes'.

'You can't get rainbows at night' said Bramble. 'You have to have sun and rain to make one of those!'

'She's magic' said Bluebell. 'She doesn't need sun or rain to make one'.

All of the fairies and pixies were helping to decorate the woods. They put fireflies inside lanterns and hung flowers everywhere.

Cakes were made and strawberries were picked. This was going to be the best celebration ever.

Bluebell and Foxglove had been learning how to curtsy and Bramble had been taught how to bow, and all of the children had been taught a song to sing to the Queen on her arrival.

"Beautiful Queen of the fairies, with wings made of lace.
How golden your hair is, how radiant your face."

'Do you think she will talk to us?' asked Foxglove.

'I don't think so Foxglove' replied Bluebell 'There will be so many other fairies and pixies there that I don't think she will notice *us*'.

'Well' said Bramble 'We will just have to make her notice us. We will curtsy and bow the lowest, and we will sing the loudest. That's sure to make her stop and look'.

They kept on practicing their song when suddenly a trumpet sounded, and bells began to ring.

'She's coming, she's coming!' everybody shouted excitedly.

She was indeed very beautiful, and a rainbow did follow her around.

Foxglove and Bluebell thought she was the loveliest person that ever lived, but Bramble was so overcome by her beauty that he couldn't speak or move.

As she approached, the children began to sing;

"Beautiful Queen of the fairies, with wings made of lace.
How golden your hair is, how radiant your face."

But Bramble was so flustered that he sang very loudly:

'Beautiful Queen of the fairies, with gold made of lace.
How radiant your wings are, how hairy is your face... Doingers!'

The Queen stopped and looked at him with a small smile on her lips, and as the children stopped singing they all curtsied and bowed.

Poor Bramble bowed so low and fast that he banged his nose on his knees and fell over.

Everybody gasped and held their breath as the fairy Queen came over to him, reached out her hand and helped him up.

'Are you alright young Pixie?' she asked Bramble.

Bramble still couldn't speak properly so he nodded his head politely.

'That was the funniest song that I've heard for a very long time' she laughed 'and all of you have helped make this day the most enjoyable one of all'. And she continued walking with her maids.

'Well you were right Bramble' said Bluebell 'Your singing and bowing certainly did get you noticed!'

Everybody cheered and had the best party ever.

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Handy Tips and Hacks From the Fairy Realm!

🌸 Use burned wax tarts (if they still have some scent) as drawer sachets! Just bear in mind oil content in case they leave stains on your clothes. I let mine sit for a day or so after burning, to ensure they've dried out enough to use...

🌸 Don't throw away soap scraps! Soak them in water until soft and then either press together with like soaps (if you use glycerin soap, it's better to simply melt and re-pour or use as a liquid soap) or shape with a mold.

Please note...store bought soaps aren't good for rebatching. Use hand crafted soaps only. They're not only better for your skin, they are recyclable!



An Encounter at Pennsic

By: Rhonda Wertz

I was at Pennsic one year and I walked right past one...didn't realize it until later.

I was walking down a hill toward my camp and it was pretty much completely dark (there is no electricity or lights where I was walking) but when he walked past I could see him as clearly as if it were the middle of the day. I don't know why I didn't realize it when I passed him...he was absolutely beautiful...pale skin with nearly black hair and garb that you would see on royalty.

I can still see him smile at me.

Another time, again at Pennsic, I was out on the battlefield at midnight with several hundred other pagans. We did the Spiral Dance and over by the hill. We

could see flashes of light and the clouds opened up in a circle above us so the full moon was visible.

That was truly magical!



See you at Samhain!!!!



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